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In all Grades and quality, SOFT AND STIFF CAPS for MEN and BOYS, all new. Also the celebrated

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65 MARKET STREET.

OUTLOOK BRIGHT.

Belief In London That The War Is Over.

Associated Press Has Grounds For Thinking Peace Is Secured.

Both Boer And British Leaders Seem Desirous Of Ending Hostilities.

London, May 23.—The Associated Press has every reason to believe that peace is practically secured in South Africa. How soon it will be declared depends rather upon the convenience of the Boer leaders than on the inclinations of the British government. Advice, private and official, received in London tonight from Pretoria all lead to the same conclusion. To close the war appears to be the desire of both Boer and British leaders.

Berlin Hears It, Too.

Berlin, May 23.—The foreign office received advices tonight from Pretoria to the effect that the peace proceedings in South Africa are practically concluded. The articles of surrender are ready to be signed, with the exception that the approval of the British cabinet of the wording of the secondary provisions is awaited. Suspension of hostilities may be announced any hour now. This intelligence, it is understood, reached the foreign secretary here in a privileged cipher telegram from the German consul at Pretoria.

STRUCK BY TRAIN.

Capt. Cowie, Who Was With Farragut, Killed At Rahway, N. J.

New York, May 23.—Capt. George Cowie, a well-known naval officer, who served under Admiral Farragut in the Civil war, and was chief engineer of the battleship Indiana in the war with Spain, has been killed. He was standing on the track waiting for a train to clear the crossing when the express coming from the opposite direction, ran him down.

Capt. Cowie was retired from active service Aug. 18, 1890. His home was in Rahway, N. J. His sea service extended through twenty years and three months. He was honorably retired for incapacity resulting from incident of service, and at the time of his retirement was given rank of Commodore, next higher in grade than that of Captain, held on the active list.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

Only 35 Out Of 200 Miners Known To Have Escaped.

Vancouver, B. C., May 23.—A special from Fernie, B. C., says: "In the terrible explosion which occurred at half past seven o'clock last evening in No. 2 shaft of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company's mine, near Fernie, and which also extends to No. 3 shaft, only thirty-five of the two hundred men working in the mine at the time are known to have escaped. Nine dead bodies had been brought to the surface up to noon today. Of the 160 men entombed, it is feared that many are already dead. The scenes at the mine and in the village are heart-rending."

BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.

New York 1, Pittsburgh 2; at New York. Chicago 2, Philadelphia 5; at Chicago. St. Louis 10, Boston 6; at St. Louis.

American League.

Boston 6, Chicago 3; at Boston. Philadelphia 6, Cleveland 2; at Philadelphia. Baltimore 2, Detroit 3; at Baltimore. Washington 5, St. Louis 7; at Washington.

New England League.

Manchester 11, Lawrence 0; at Manchester. Lowell 6, Haverhill 5; at Lowell. Concord 3, Dover 4; at Concord. Nashua 2, Fall River 11; at Nashua.

Dartmouth 5, Williams 0; at Hanover; Newick pitched for Dartmouth.

NO INCIDENT ON TRIP.

Washington, May 23.—President Roosevelt and party reached this city from Annapolis at 5:28 o'clock this afternoon. There was no incident on the home trip.

NEWICK'S GAME.

He Shut Williams Out and Plays a Fast Game.

Hanover, May 23.—The Dartmouth college baseball team defeated Williams here today in one of the fastest and best games of the season by the score of 5 to 0. Dartmouth scored two runs in the first inning, which was due to the great base running of Abbott and Corse, and tallied three more in the third. Williams had one fine chance to score, but was prevented by the long throw of Davis from left field.

Newick was again in the box for Dartmouth and pitched a fine game from the start to the end, allowing only thirty one men to come to the bat and struck out eight. The game was hard and fast throughout and was characterized by the fine work of Capt. Abbott and the one hand catch of Rollins in the ninth. Durfee of Williams, at right field, accepted eight chances without an error, and to his credit the score was held down to five runs for the wearers of the green.

Rollins lived up to his batting record, cracking out a three-base hit. Newick lined out a two-bagger, which was needed at the time. The feature of the game was the batting of the home team, especially Rollins, Newick, Hobbs, Corse and Abbott, all of Dartmouth. Jeffrey and Doughty did the best work for Williams.

CRITICISM OF PENSION BILLS.

It Calls For a Vigorous Defence by Congressman Sulloway.

Washington, May 23.—The House devoted the day to private pension bills and to a few other minor measures. Mr. Loud of California criticised the special pension legislation as a disgrace and drew emphatic responses from Messrs. Sulloway of New Hampshire, Sulzer of New York and Miers of Indiana.

Mr. Loud of California declared that pension legislation had gone far beyond the point of reason and had become a disgrace to this legislative body. He said it was physically impossible for the committee reporting these bills to consider them carefully. Mr. Loud's remarks brought out several emphatic protests. Chairman Sulloway of the committee asserted that the bills had the most careful consideration. He paid a tribute to the old soldiers as the wards of the nation who should be protected in their old age and never permitted to enter an alms institution.

Mr. Miers of Indiana and Mr. Sulzer of New York also paid glowing tributes to the old soldiers.

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

Several Others Had Narrow Escapes In Worcester Fire.

Worcester, Mass., May 23.—In a tenement house fire at 6 King street this afternoon, Miss Mary E. McLoughlin was burned to death and Mrs. W. P. Klinevan taken out of the burning house on a ladder. Deputy Chief Avery is at the City hospital badly burned. Mrs. Della Earl, a boarder, was caught on the top floor and had a narrow escape from suffocation. The building was occupied by Miss McLoughlin as a boarding house and several inmates were asleep at the time the fire started on the second floor.

PORTSMOUTH WOMAN REGISTRAR.

Washington, May 23.—The Society of Colonial Dames today elected officers, which include: President, Mrs. Kate Cabell Claiborne, Virginia; secretaries, Mrs. J. R. Lamar, Augusta, Ga.; Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith, Washington, D. C.; treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Philadelphia; registrar, Mrs. Emil Richter, Portsmouth, N. H.

POUTING ISABEL.

Denver, Col., May 23.—Isabel Irving is no longer with Richard Mansfield. It is said that Mr. Mansfield criticised her acting. Miss Irving immediately canceled her contract and left for her home in New Jersey. Mr. Mansfield and J. H. Dillon, manager of the company, refuse to make any statement.

RETURNED MISSIONARY LECTURED.

Rev. C. Tena Penrod, who for several years has served as a missionary in Japan, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Christian church, delivered a lecture in the Court street church on Friday evening. Her remarks, descriptive of Japanese life and of the work of the missionaries in that country, were very interesting and were listened to by a large number of people.

SUPERIOR COURT.

An adjourned session of the superior court will open in Exeter at 9 o'clock next Monday morning. Judge Robert G. Pike to preside. The first case to be heard will be State vs. Gideon Macardie, of Newmarket, against whom has been filed by Solicitor Kelly information for contempt of court. Twenty-five civil cases, and thirteen equity cases are marked for court trial, as are seven cases on the new docket.

CITY DESTROYED.

Business Is Entirely Suspended In Guatemala.

Quezaltenango Was A City Of 25,000 Population.

Coffee Crop Ruined And Over 200 Reported Dead.

Hamburg, May 23.—A special to the Hamburg Doersenhalle from Guatemala says the town of Quezaltenango has been totally destroyed by an earthquake, which lasted three-quarters of a minute. Business is entirely suspended in Guatemala and a great part of the coffee crop is destroyed.

(It was reported from Guatemala City, Guatemala, on April 20, that earthquake shocks, which generally prevailed throughout that country April 18, 19 and 20, had partially obliterated the town of Quezaltenango and badly damaged other towns. Two hundred people were reported killed and many injured. Quezaltenango has a population of about 25,000. It contains handsome buildings, well-paved streets, a richly decorated cathedral and other churches, and a fine city hall.)

AT HAMPTON BEACH.

Four Days' Outing to be Held in September.

The staff officers of the First New Hampshire regiment and First New Hampshire brigade, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, met in this city yesterday, the former assembling at regimental headquarters, 999 Elm street, at 3 o'clock, and the latter meeting at 4:30 o'clock, banqueting at 6:30 o'clock and continuing in session throughout the evening. In the regimental meeting, over which Col. W. A. Ingram presided, Frank H. Durbin was re-elected to the lieutenant colonelcy and it was decided to go into camp for four days at Hampton Beach beginning the Saturday before Labor day. Later, the brigade staff voted to make the outing a brigade affair.

The brigade staff held an informal meeting in the afternoon, it being impossible for General C. B. Hoyt to arrive before evening. Colonel Lougee of Lacombe presided. At 6:30 o'clock the party sat down to a banquet at the New City hotel and for an hour enjoyed the good things provided by Mr. Hurd.

The brigade staff got down to the business of the annual meeting in the evening, with General Hoyt in the chair, listened to encouraging reports from all parts of the state, and as has been said, voted to act with the First regiment in the matter of the Hampton Beach encampment.

The meetings were largely attended the regimental one being perhaps the largest in the history of the staff, every company but one being represented.—Manchester Union.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending May 21, as recorded in the Registry of Deeds:

Hampton—George W. and Harry A. Palmer to Charles E. Page, land, \$60; last grantors to Isabel J. Blake, land, \$100; John S. Gilman to Harry B. Brown, land, \$1.

Newington—Benjamin S. Hoyt et als. to Herbert E. and Albert E. Hodgdon, land buildings, \$1; John Laighton, Portsmouth, to Herbert E. Hodgdon, land and buildings, \$1.

Portsmouth—G. H. Hammond Company to Hammond packing company, Chicago, premises on Vaughan street, \$1; Emma L. Hall, Brooklyn, to Virginia Washburn, land on New Broad street, \$1; Charles I. Pinkham to Charles H. Magraw, land off Dennett street, \$1; Charles S. Drown to Sophia Searcy, land off Thompson street, \$1; Mary L. Drake et al., Dorchester, Mass., to Susan F. Drake, two-sixths the Drake farm on Banfield road, \$1; Evelyn C. Drake to last grantee, one-sixth same farm, \$1; Albert I. and Ora M. Drake, Republic, Wash., one-sixth same farm, \$1; Alfred B. Racine to Joseph Hett, land and dwelling on Hill street, \$1; last grantee to last grantor, the Rockingham trotting park, \$1; James E. Chickering to Edgar C. Frye, land, \$1.

Rye—C. de Lacey Evans, Baltimore, et als. to Arnold E. Waters, Baltimore, land at Straw's point, \$1.

DANCE IN CONSERVATORY HALL.

The class of 1903 of Portsmouth High school gave a dance in Conservatory hall, on Friday evening. The hall was kept comfortable by an electric fan and the members of the class and their friends did not seem to mind the heat in the least. Miss Jessie Woods furnished music.

COMFORT IN SHOES



Solid comfort and the height of fashion can be combined in moderate priced shoes, but the fact remains that that is rarely done.

Too many manufacturers and dealers have the short sighted habit of sacrificing prestige for the sake of large profits.

Our profits are small. Our shoes reach the maximum of comfort and style. We buy from conscientious manufacturers.

All kinds of repairing done while you wait.

Men's shoes tapped and heeled with rubber heels, 75 cents.

Ladies' shoes tapped and heeled with rubber heels, 65 cents.

We have one of the Largest and Best Lighted Boot and Shoe Stores in the City.

L. GERBER,

36 MARKET ST.

SHE PREFERS GHOSTS.

Annie Bell Carter's Suit Against Herbert E. Jones.

Close by the old gas house, where the pungent odors from the aged brick buildings are evident night and day, stands a tumble down weather-beaten frame house, just now the object of love's contention, says an Exeter, N. H., dispatch.

The house is owned by, or at least the title stands in the name of, Herbert Eugene Jones, now accused with being a gay deceiver and a trifle with the heart of Miss Anna Bell Carter. For eight years, so the story goes, the alluring Jones charmed Miss Carter with his devotion. Fearing that the courtship was to be prolonged to a decade, the lady suggested last winter that she wouldn't mind listening to the strains of a wedding march.

Jones, so 'tis said, readily embraced the idea. Mrs. Carter, the young woman's mother, says that Jones even engaged board at her house. All was well, so everybody thought, until about a month ago Mr. Jones walked into the Carter home and calmly announced that he had decided to marry another woman. To support his statement he came up from Haverhill May 1, and producing the lady, was married there by Rev. A. E. Woodsum, the Baptist minister.

Being nearly thirty years old, Miss Carter did not pine for her faithless swain; in fact, she now admits that if she could have had the house without Jones she would have much preferred it.

To the stranger there is little that is attractive about the house, nor do many of the inhabitants of Exeter look upon the property with covetous eyes, despite the fact that it has one distinctive feature. It is the only building in town that can boast of a real sure enough ghost.

Miss Carter has brought suit through her counsel for \$5000 for breach of promise and has attached the house. As \$1500 would seem to be a high valuation for Mr. Jones' property, it is presumed that Miss Carter values the ghost at \$5000.

"I wouldn't have Mr. Jones now, anyway, even if I could," she said yesterday, "and as for ghosts, I don't believe that I'd mind them. I'd rather have one than Gene Jones, anyhow."

Jones is at present working as a fireman in Haverhill, and the house is occupied by his sister, Mrs. Ida Gray. Mrs. Gray and Miss Carter both work in the same mill and until recently were fast friends. Now, however, the friendship of years has been broken, and the two speak no more. The feeling has spread throughout the mill. Nearly all the employees have taken sides, and it looks as if open hostilities might break out at any moment. Peaceful Exeter has never been more wrought up over anything than the developments growing out of the Carter-Jones suit.

AT THE HOTELS.

F. E. Bagley of Concord was at the Merrick, on Friday; George M. Barr of Utica, N. Y., and J. H. Anderson of Boston, stopped at the Kearsarge; Theo. C. Hurd of Winchester, Mass.,

and E. H. Morris of Boston were guests at the Rockingham.

The Rockingham again entertained Wallace D. Lovell and his friends Friday night. This time a party of New Hampshire legislators accompanied Mr. Lovell to Portsmouth, and were entertained by him at Manager Hill's hotel. A more complete account of their visit will be found in another column.

Portsmouth hotels are always well filled during the summer season. People who are stopping at a local hotel, summer resorts frequently come to this city to take dinner or remain overnight, and quite a good many others make Portsmouth their headquarters, visit the neighboring shore resorts in turn, from day to day. The traveling men, too, always make it a point to put in a night or a Sunday in this city during the heated term whenever they can. All these things combine to swell the coffers of the local hotel man as soon as hot weather comes in real earnest.

"The bicyclists have re-appeared," said the proprietor of a local hotel, this morning. "There are not so many of them as there were four or five years ago, but their number is much larger than it was last year or the year before, and more of them are coming every day."

KITTERY.

Mrs. Arlie Foss of Saco has accepted the position of bookkeeper for C. M. Prince, Mrs. Edith Tucker, having resigned to accept a similar position in Portsmouth.

Mrs. Ernest Milliken and two children, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Milliken several weeks, left Wednesday for Boston. On Friday she left for Springfield, Ohio, where her husband has secured a fine position on "The Home Companion."

Rev. G. C. Andrews and wife are making a short visit in Springfield, Mass.

Fred Stevenson, who has been south for his health, has returned home.

The pupils of the No. 9 school feel very jubilant over the fact that they have just purchased a new flag for their schoolhouse.

C. B. Waskett was one of the speakers at the Grand Lodge, K. of P. at Portland, Wednesday evening.

The road between Newmarket street and Eliot is busy now. Hundreds of Italians are at work digging for the electric road which will be finished soon as far as Gretnacre.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Dr. Warren Parsons of Rye was held from the Congregational church in that town, at half past two o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The address was delivered by Rev. Mr. Mills. The body was interred in the Congregational cemetery. The funeral was in charge of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson of this city.

WRITERS AND NAMES

ODD FASHIONS AND FANCIES IN THE SIGNATURES OF AUTHORS.

The "Nomenclature" Disease From Which Literary Folk Suffer and the New Symptoms Which Develop From Time to Time.

It must have been very pleasant to be a plain, plebeian person in the days when names did not matter much; when you were John Baker if your business was breadmaking, and your neighbor across the way was John Smith because he hammered out horseshoes. If his children wished to put on a few airs, they might call themselves Smithson and nobody cared. The small minority of nobles had their nominal worries with their "des" and "vons" and "aps" and "ys" and "fitts" and "macks," but without the aid of the Clark family the "dear dead ladies" and their lords could not read or write their own names twice alike. So with high and low everything in the nomenclature line went along in a haphazard, happy-go-lucky sort of way, and the visiting card problem came along only in company with the other attendant ills of modern civilization.

It may be that because in the good old medieval days of chivalry, literary and unlearnedness the men of the writers' craft were the preservers of names and pedigrees a judgment has fallen upon their descendants. Certain it is that for a century past the only folk who have seemed to be much bothered about just how they were to be known have been the "literary fellows." Artists, inventors, statesmen, men of the professions and men of affairs have been content to put as their sign manual upon their life work the names that their parents gave them. Only the men of the pen have suffered from a sort of nomenclature disease that should be such a word if there is not disease marked by varying symptoms which recur at intervals.

There is, for instance, the anonymous type of which the author of "Waverley" and the author of "Jane Eyre" were examples. There are the men of pseudonyms—Rex and Titmarsh and Harry Lorrequer; Artemus Ward, John Phoenix and Mark Twain; Ouida, Max O'Rell and Pierre Loti along to Maxim Gorky, the latest. There are modest writers represented only by initials, such as H. H. and E. L. L. Beginning with George Sand and George Eliot the book world has become a veritable forest of Arden, with a Rosalind in doublet and hose made of her title pages strutting down every glade. There was a peculiarly American period when the initials of the middle name were cherished; when if James J. Jones wrote a book he would put with his initials rather than omit that "J" or spell out the name it represented. New England honored itself by setting the sensible and tasteful fashion of authors printing their full names up to the number of three.

But a bad fury is continually busy with the names of writers. Old England would have none of New England's plan and committed literary mayhem upon all Americans, from the greatest to the smallest. So we heard of Russell Lowell and Wendell Holmes, just as young women of the carnival are horrified to hear today of Harding Davis and Dana Gibson.

So it seems that the old saw might have an amendment reading that "of the making of names of the makers of books there is no end." And now a new symptom appears. Francis Marion Crawford has achieved fame by dropping his first name and writing more books than any living man except Andrew Lang and Cyrus Townsend Brady. Incidentally most of Mr. Crawford's books are good enough to arouse the suspicion once expressed of Mr. Lang—that he is not a man, but a syndicate. That, however, is not pertinent. The point is that if his children have their way Francis Marion Crawford is no longer to be Francis Crawford, but Marion-Crawford. These children, who live in Italy, sent all the way across the ocean and obtained an order from the supreme court of New York a few days ago making them hereafter to be called Masters Marion-Crawford.

The hyphen didn't upset us. We could afford to laugh, as we thought, at Mr. Hobart Chaffield (de) Taylor of Chicago. We must now respect him as a pioneer. No man can henceforth write a book without fearing that at any moment when his back is turned a hyphen will be stuck into him.

But when the young Marion-Crawfords are grown heredity will make some of them write books. Then they will be sorry. Their pride in their father is a pretty thing, but in all seriousness their act was an act of folly. Each man and woman in this world must fight for his own hand, and if the fight lies in the field of literature the name of an able father is a fetter, not a weapon. Owen Meredith could tell them so if he were alive. He was proud of his father, too, but in justice to himself he was forced to forsake for a time the name of Butler-Lytton. Thackeray's daughter could tell them, for it was not until she became Mrs. Ritchie that her work was noticed. Lucas Malet wrote the novel that was last season's sensation in London. Had she contented herself with being known always as Charles Kingsley's daughter it is likely that she would have been discouraged long ago.

Julian Hawthorne might tell some things if he felt so inclined, and so could Barrett Browning. The books of the fathers beat down the heads of the children through at least one generation. The Marion-Crawfords have made a mistake.—Ernest Aron in New York Mail and Express.

Bookworms.

Bookworms we take to be the species of maggot the traces of devastation of which wring the heart of the collector, while in the flesh it is rarely seen. The only one we have ever looked upon was obligingly sent us in a box by a contributor. We did not experiment on the wretched creature, but slew him forthwith. Mr. Blades had seen but three specimens of what he took to be bookworms.

Father O'Connor, on the other hand, has studied under the microscope no fewer than 72 specimens of insects destructive of books and has given designs of many as well as much curious information concerning them. These are, however, of various kinds, no fewer than eight insects injurious to libraries being described in an appendix consisting of entomological notes. Father O'Connor maintains, against the expressed opinion of Blades, that modern paper is subject to the attacks of the worm. He is right, though, so far as our personal experience—sad enough—goes. It is only the superior classes of paper that are injured.—Notes and Queries.

The Unwritten Law of "Cache."
A curious account, from an eastern point of view, is given by Mr. Grose, who has returned from a tour of exploration in the Canadian northwest, concerning the law of "cache." A man going along wishes to leave, say, his coat, behind, for reasons of personal comfort. He hangs it on a tree, and it will be there for him if he does not return for a week. Similarly the ownership of a suspended gun or rifle is respected. Mr. Grose says a man would be safe in hanging his gold watch and chain on a tree, with the assurance that they would be there when he returned to claim them.

A cache of provisions is subject to a slight modification in respect to the rule of inviolability. A hungry Indian discovering such will make a fire in front of it, to make it apparent that there is no secrecy intended in connection with his visit. He will then take from the cache sufficient food for his immediate needs and pass on, without touching anything more.—Montreal Star.

High Explosive Shells.
Experiments made at the United States naval proving ground at Indian Head, Md., have shown that while a high explosive charge will burst a common shell into mere pieces the general effect on the surroundings is, on the whole, rather less than when they are burst by ordinary powder charges. The greater force of the high explosive seems to waste itself in tearing and shattering the shell itself. Moreover, the powder charge sets fire to anything inflammable in the neighborhood of the explosion, while the high explosive does not.

Clearly, then, there is no present reason for using anything but powder as the bursting charge of the common shell, and the field for the high explosive, if there be a field for it in naval warfare, is in what have been called torpede shells—shells with thin walls and of great length, so as to carry large charges.—Cassier's Magazine.

Dodging Bullets.
Is it etiquette to bob when bullets are flying? There is an amusing passage in Gordon's journal in which that reputable authority says, "Certainly for my part," he says, "I think judicious bobbing is not a fault, for I remember on two occasions seeing shells before my eyes which certainly had I not bobbed would have taken off my head." He is on the roof of the palace at Khartoum and makes this remark with reference to the Arab fire. "You can see them," he writes, "with the telescope aim directly at this wing of the palace and fire, and then one hears a thud." He says that in the Crimea it was considered mean to bob, and they used to try and avoid it. One of his fellow officers used to say, "It is all very well for you, but I'm a family man." And he used to bob at every report.—London Chronicle.

Happy Dressmaker.
She was a wise little matron and had made up her mind that her eligible bachelor brother must have his eyes opened to the expensive frivolities of lovely women.
"George," she said to him at the garden party, "do you see that young woman over there in the plain shirt waist?"
"Yes," he said, "I see her."
"The waist looks plain," said the young matron, "and yet it took a high priced French dressmaker three days to fit it."
"Happy dressmaker," said George.
And the lesson ended then and there.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Queer Window Decorations.
In the window of a dingy little Bowery shop appears a placard on which is inscribed, "Window Attractions to Order." The rest of the window is filled up with an assortment of objects which, presumably are intended to advertise the nature of the attractions. The collection includes the mummy of a woman starved to death in a Cuban prison, effigies of a Spaniard and a Cuban, the former engaged in burning out the eyes of the latter with a hot iron, and the busts of three celebrated murderers.—New York Sun.

A Curiosity.
Politio Shopman (showing goods)—Here is something I would like to call your attention to, madam. It is the very latest thing out.
Mrs. Rounder (absently)—If there's anything out later than my husband, I'll take it, if only for a curiosity.—Strand Magazine.

Under a Strain.
"Did you notice anything queer about the bridegroom at the wedding?"
"Yes; he walked down the aisle with his bicycle expression on."—Chicago Record.

WOMEN AS COAL PASSERS.

Abledreded Female Laborers Along the Wharves in Japanese Cities.

The charmed traveler in Japan goes to Nagasaki to find disenchantment. There he sees the fair Japanese maiden labor as a coal passer and at longshore work. It makes one of the strangest sights of the queer orient, with its teeming millions of peculiar people, to see 30 or 100 women at work with an equal number of men coaling a ship in the pretty harbor of that city. It is said that at one time the work was done almost exclusively by women, but that latterly the girls and women have been gradually giving way to their cooler brothers or sons. Many continue at the work, however, and it will probably be years before the custom disappears.

The coaling at Nagasaki is done from lighters, and a series of elevated and inclined platforms that resemble a step-ladder are affixed to the side of the vessel. They reach from the deck of the lighter to the main deck of the steamer or ship. The coal is hauled in small baskets that will hold from 30 to 40 pounds. The coolies form in line on the ladder-like scaffold, and the baskets are quickly passed from one to another. The best coaling illustration of the process is to be found in the old American bucket brigade working on a roof fire. The coal passers work very quickly, and one gang of mixed coolies, working from several lighters, has been known to give a ship 437 tons in an hour.

In the distribution of the work among a gang of coolies the woman is shown no favors. At the bottom of the line the first lift becomes larger as the coal recedes in the lighter and at the top of the line the lift over the rail is hard, and the woman could be favored by placing her in the center. On the contrary, however, she is seen more often at the ends. The work is very hard, and there is the added discomfort of the flying coal dust, but both men and women seem very happy. They laugh and gibe as they hurriedly pass the seemingly endless line of laden baskets.

The women do not wear the marks that the American or European "sweat-shop" leaves upon its victims. They all seem to have health and its accompanying color. Some of the women, and particularly the older ones, show biceps and shoulders that would make some of our men shamed. Among the younger girls are many that would be called pretty by the admirer of Japanese beauty. They all wear the native costume, and nearly all protect their heads with rough gloves or bindings of cloth. The evidence of a desire to preserve the color of their hands is the only indication of sex in the busy crowd.

The women are not paid as well as the men, although they do as much work. Why the discrimination is made is not apparent from the amount of work done or the treatment of the laborer. Latterly it has been the practice to undertake the work by piece or contract and to make a division of the gross earnings among the coolies engaged on a basis previously arranged by themselves. Wages vary, but 25 cents per day would be deemed very good compensation and the majority probably work for much less. They are allowed extra compensation when they work at night.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Bell With a Story.

There is an old bell in the museum at Glen Island which is looked upon with interest by persons whose education was promoted when they were children by a certain reading book. The story in the old reading book was this: In one of the old cities of Italy, many centuries ago, the king caused a bell to be hung in a tower in one of the public squares and called it "The Bell of Justice." He commanded that any one who had been wronged should go and ring the bell, and so call the magistrate and ask and receive justice. And when in the course of time the lower end of the bell rope rotted away a vine was tied to it to lengthen it. One stormy night the inhabitants were awakened by the loud clanging of the bell. An old and starving horse, that had been abandoned by its owner and turned out to die, wandered into the tower, and in trying to eat the vine rang the bell. The magistrate, coming to see who demanded justice, found the old, starving horse, and he caused the owner of the animal, in whose service he had toiled and been worn out, to be summoned before him and decreed that as his poor horse had rung the bell of justice he should receive justice, and that during the remainder of the horse's life his owner should provide for him proper food and drink and stable.

And the story told at Glen Island is that this is the bell, which Mr. Starin, who he was traveling in Italy, found, with the story attached to it, and bought and brought home with him.—New York Tribune.

Story Botted Down.

An amusing story is told of the editor of a go ahead evening newspaper, who, in the eternal rushing to press to get ahead of the opposition, was constantly impressing upon his reporters the necessity of condensing all news.

A terrible explosion had taken place on board a big ship lying at Portsmouth. "Get down there as hard as you can," he said to one of his men. "If you catch the 11:40 from London bridge you'll be there soon after 2, and you can just wire us something for the extra special—but hold it down."

And the reporter went. Soon after 3 o'clock that afternoon they got a wire from him: "Terrific explosion. Melpomene. Boiler empty. Engineer full. Funeral tomorrow. No flowers."—Spare Moment.

Laboulaye and Channing.

One day, as M. Laboulaye, says P. F. B. Mid in The Atlantic, was looking for some curiosity or lost treasure on the shelves of a secondhand book-seller of the Quai Voltaire, he by chance opened a stray volume of sermons by William Ellery Channing. Sermons by an American preacher were things new to him. The sum of 5 cents secured the novelty, and while pursuing his course toward the Champs Elysees he began to read it. The more he read, the more his wonder and interest increased; so much so that he sat down under a tree and could not stop until he had finished the volume. Happy in this unlooked for discovery, he started to return to his home when he encountered his friend, Armand Bertin, the then celebrated editor of Les Debats.

"Congratulations," said M. Laboulaye. "I have just put my hand on a great man." "Well," replied the editor, "one who meets with such good fortune is indeed to be congratulated. And who is your great man?" "Channing!" "Channing?" exclaimed M. Bertin. "A fine discovery indeed! Every one knows Channing." "I don't mean Channing, the Englishman; I mean Channing, an American preacher," and forthwith M. Laboulaye asked the privilege of writing for Les Debats his impressions of "Channing."

His Idea of Luxury.

In the reign of King George II, the footman of a lady of quality, under the absurd infatuation of a dream, disposed of the savings of the last 20 years of his life in two lottery tickets, which, proving blanks, made him decide to leave this troublous world. In his private box was found a plan of the manner in which he would spend the £5,000 prize, which his mistress kept as a curiosity.

"As soon as I have received the money, I'll marry Grace Towers, but as she's been cross and coy, I'll use her for a servant. Every morning she shall get me a mug of strong beer with toast, butter and sugar in it; then I will sleep till 10; after I will have a large sack posset. My dinner shall be on the table by 1. I'll have a stock of wine and brandy laid in. About 5 in the afternoon I'll have tarts and jellies and a gallon bowl of punch. At 10 a hot supper of two dishes. If I'm in good humor and Grace behaves herself, she shall sit down with me—to bed at 12."

Parnell's Apology.

Mr. Parnell on the 16th of April, 1878, characterized a statement made by Mr. Henry James as "a legal quibble" worthy of the honorable and learned member from whom it proceeded.

"I must inform the honorable member," said the speaker, "that an expression of that kind is unwarrantable and must be withdrawn."

E. W. GROVE.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

Not a Good Morning.

Admiral Montague says that no body of men alive will be found so alive as sailors to what makes the combination of an officer and a gentleman. They will overlook many a rebuff on the part of a commander who shines in his profession and who embodies the discipline he seeks to impress upon them.

Certain of these martinetes draw a black line between their behavior when on duty and off. One who was well known for an easy courtesy in private life had the most extreme reverence for the sanctity of "being on duty." Indeed he would not even shake hands with any captain of his own standing who might happen to call on board his ship.

One incident in particular is remembered as illustrating his attitude toward the naval world.

A young officer was keeping the morning watch for the first time, and about half-past 7 in the morning the commander of the ship came upon the poop before the morning evolution of crossing the yards. As he approached the lieutenant the young man spoke.

"Good morning, sir!" said he.
No answer. Then, thinking that the commander had not heard his salutation, he repeated it. The commander turned upon him.

"What is that you say?" he asked.
"Oh," said the lieutenant, "I was only saying good morning to you, sir."
"Oh, were you?" said the commander. "I will tell you, once for all, there is no good morning here, sir. It's all work."

And he strode on, leaving the lieutenant in a state of mind which is easy to imagine.—Youth's Companion.

The Value of Worms.

It is an old saying that we do not appreciate the worth of a thing until we have lost it. Possibly the worthy farmers who own the large tract of land in Essex which was in November last flooded by salt water, owing to the breakdown of a sea wall, think of this adage when they ruefully look at their golden ground. The despised worms, by their constant burrowings, kept the land well drained, but when the sea flood came they were all killed and the sea birds had a great feast. That land, measuring about 50,000 acres, is still in a spongy state, and is likely to remain so until the farmer's friends—the worms—have time to recover their lost position.—Chambers' Journal.

THE CARRIER PIGEON

MYSTERY OF THE METHOD BY WHICH IT FINDS ITS WAY.

How a French Scientist Tries to Explain the Taking of Bearings and Homeward Flight by These Swift Winged Messengers of the Air.

The faculty possessed by many animals for finding their way home through an unknown region has always been more or less of a mystery. It rises to its height in the case of the carrier pigeon, and its would be explainers fall back on expedients that range all the way from a mysterious special sense of "orientation" down to everyday ordinary observation of landmarks, such as man uses when he finds his way. Most authorities are now inclined to take a middle course, and believe that the pigeon finds its way by methods more or less ordinary, but by a very extraordinarily skilled combination of them.

We translate below part of an article on the subject, contributed by M. A. Thauzies to the Revue Scientifique. The author's assumption that the animal organism is sensitive to magnetic conditions is contrary to scientific observation and experiment, but this is only a detail of his theory and does not materially affect it. M. Thauzies, after giving reasons for rejecting the theory of a special sense and other hypotheses put forth on the subject, proceeds to state the following facts which he believes to be firmly established:

"First.—Well trained pigeons, even if taken very far away—say several hundred miles from the pigeon cot—get their bearings in a normal atmosphere, without turning about in other directions and without rising to a great height. Before one can count 50 they have disappeared.

"Second.—These same pigeons, left in open air in their baskets several minutes before releasing them, while they are given food and drink, look around them, walk to and fro, evidently studying the sky, until, having found out, doubtless, what they sought, they remain quiet. Then, if the baskets are opened, they fly off low and almost horizontally, without zigzags and in a straight line in the proper direction.

"Third.—The same pigeons, transported to a strange region—that is, for instance, where they must make a southerly journey when they are accustomed to make a northerly one, betray a striking degree of disquietude in their baskets at the moment of departure. They seem to be surprised and somewhat taken aback. As soon as they are free they fly off eastward, making large ellipses toward the sun. Then they explore in all directions, but they always return to the east with a patient tenacity that seems to signify that there is the key of the problem, and that there alone will be found its solution. After several minutes of this, having reached an altitude of 150 to 200 yards, they disappear in the proper direction.

"Fourth.—The earlier in the morning they are released the more prompt is their success in getting their direction. After noon, even in calm weather, and even if the distance is small, their orientation is dull, slow, wavering and without vivacity.

"Fifth.—When the day coincides with a change of the moon, the orientation both at the point of departure and also on the route becomes difficult, the birds return slowly and at long intervals.

"Sixth.—Finally, even when the sky seems everywhere clear, if the atmosphere is undergoing any of those invisible disturbances that are revealed only by the most delicate instruments of our observatories, the pigeons, as in the preceding case, hesitate, lag behind and sometimes take double the time that would be necessary for their journey under other circumstances.

"What must be concluded from these facts?

"The carrier pigeon, a bird eminent by electric, and of excessive nervous susceptibility, is also endowed with prodigiously sensitive vision and with special intelligence that cannot be doubted. The indefatigable excursions that it makes, especially in the morning, often to considerable distances around its cot, and to all points of the compass, accustom it to a great number of magnetic and visual sensations whose various characteristics it learns to distinguish according to the region where it is and to the hour of the day. By what may be called its sense of touch and by its sight it registers, as it were, like a delicate mechanism, impressions as varied as they are complex, which, resulting in the concerted action of the organism, enable it to determine in a given place, at a given moment, the direction in which the dovecot will be found.

"This power of discernment increases with the accumulation of heredity of what may be called 'local instinct.' This is why the carrier pigeon is not satisfactory unless it has behind it an ancestral line of carrier pigeons living in the same region. This is why when, for any cause, the air is disturbed, even to a degree imperceptible to man, the pigeon's element of investigation, its means of getting its bearings being different and insufficient, it looks about, hesitates, gets its direction with difficulty and sometimes even is lost."

Literary Digest.

Facetiae by Lincoln.

We read this paragraph yesterday in the catalogue of an Edinburgh bookseller: "Facetiae—A Legacy of Fun, by Abraham Lincoln, with short sketch of his life. 12mo, newly half-bound, uncut, 4s. 6d. London: 1865."

Is it possible that 600 years from now Lincoln will be regarded as a sort of an American Joe Miller?—Boston Journal.

SMOKING HILLS.

A Puzzling Natural Phenomenon in Western North Carolina.

A natural phenomenon that causes much wonder and has so far baffled scientists exists in the western part of North Carolina. The scene of this wonder is located about twelve miles from Asheville, in Buncombe county.

From some of the hills in that section columns of dark smoke are seen to rise at a certain time each year, and all efforts to ascertain the cause have been without avail. When seen at other times than when the smoke issues from them, there is nothing unusual in the appearance of these hills.

They inclose a valley about four miles long and half a mile wide, and their tops are from a quarter to half a mile apart. The columns of smoke rise to a height of about twenty feet and are about a dozen feet apart. The general appearance is that of smoke produced by the burning of coal.

It is indeed a strange spectacle to see this smoke rising on a clear day when there is not a cloud in the sky.

It was in September, 1886, that the phenomenon began to be noticed, the first hill to smoke being Watch Knob, one of the largest. Others then exhibited the strange freak, and there are now seven that smoke.

Many theories have been advanced and found to be without foundation. The volcanic theory was suggested and soon found to be without any scientific basis to warrant its acceptance. The fact that the hills began to smoke immediately after the big Charleston earthquake started much discussion as to some probable connection between the two events, but this again could not be proved by the scientists, and the mystery still remains as deep as ever.

A strange fact in regard to the matter is that persons on the hills and, in fact, in the exact spots on which the smoke is seen by those in the valley can detect neither odor nor color and report that there is nothing to indicate that the smoke is in the air around them.

The neighborhood is visited constantly by parties of tourists, and many artists have taken pictures of the hills.—Exchange.

Dr. Stubbs' Discipline.

Bishop Stubbs of Oxford and the late J. R. Green were staunch friends. Each spoke of the other with the utmost affection and appreciation. Dr. Stubbs might occasionally be anxious over what he considered the "wild opinions" of his younger friend, says a writer in Longman's Magazine, but nothing interrupted the tenderness of their friendship.

On points of difference Dr. Stubbs had a way of enforcing his view that Green, having a sense of humor, never failed to enjoy. Illustrative of this is a story which the bishop as well as Mr. Green was fond of telling.

Once after discussing the Athanasian creed with Dr. Stubbs and asserting that nothing would ever induce him to say the "damnable" clauses Green found himself staying with Dr. Stubbs in his country vicarage.

Dr. Stubbs told him that it was a saint's day and that he was going to read service in the church and asked him to accompany him. Mr. Green proved to be the sole congregation. All went on smoothly till suddenly Dr. Stubbs began to recite the Athanasian creed.

"He fixed his eyes upon me," said Mr. Green, "and there was nothing for it. He had me, and I was forced to say the creed with him."

Great Enter Dead.

Belgium mourns for the champion eater of the country is dead. An extraordinary man he was. One day he entered into an agreement with a hotel keeper, according to which he promised to pay a fixed sum for a dinner, but stipulated that he was to have all the food he wanted.

The sum fixed was small, and great therefore was the disgust of the hotel keeper when he discovered at the end of the dinner that his guest had eaten two stewed rabbits and a whole calf's head.

On another occasion he ate for a wager twelve yards of sausages and black pudding. He recently accepted a challenge to eat seventy hard boiled eggs in one hour, and he almost accomplished this feat, since he devoured sixty-nine in the specified time.

The fact that he lost the wager, however, and through one egg, preyed on his mind, and he became sick. Doctors were summoned and said that he was suffering from indigestion, but his friends say that it was nothing but worry over this one egg which made him sick and which finally brought him to his grave.

Where the King Commands.

In Germany, in Austria, in Italy and in Russia, four countries which may be described as military powers in the fullest sense of the word, the sovereign is in each case the active commander in chief of the army and finds time to fulfill his duties as such. He has as his principal military adjutant and lieutenant a chief of staff who works in thorough unison, but on a footing of complete equality with the minister of war, the sovereign, jealous of his prerogatives as generalissimo, being on guard to see that there is no usurpation of authority on the part of the minister. The chief of the general staff of the German army is General Count Schlieffen, who now fills the place occupied for nearly forty years by Von Moltke. There is no minister of war for the empire, but each one of the sovereign states constituting the confederation known as the German empire has its own minister of war, who works in unison with General Count Schlieffen, chief of the general staff.

Feeding a Boa Constrictor by Hand.

England has a remarkable snake charmer in Dr. Arthur Stradling, whose blood is poison proof and who permits the snakes to bite him at will. He has visited every snake country on the globe. He had two ribs broken while manipulating a West African pythoness 16 feet long. This is the manner in which he feeds his boa constrictors, described by himself:

"With shirt sleeves rolled up and stockings feet I grasp the creature just behind the head and separate its jaws by gentle pressure with a silver spatula. It's more knack than force, for all snakes are exceedingly sensitive about the mouth. A light tap on the muzzle will turn the fiercest of them.

"Then the assistant (his little son) pops the lump of meat, dead rat, bird or whatever the morsel may be, right in among the quivering triple rows of long, curved teeth—positively quivering and 'walking' with the agitation of anger on the mobile jaws—and I push it down to the stomach, first with a ruler and then by squeezing upon it with my hands from the outside, a mechanical manœuvre which requires to be maintained for some little time in order to insure that the item of aliment shall remain in statu quo.

"In the interval the youngster is not idle, and finds plenty of occupation in shifting the reptile's coils and disengaging various parts of me from a too close embrace. And so we fill the beast up until he can hold no more."

Calling the Bull Moose.

The most experienced professional callers differ widely in their efforts to simulate the plaintive challenge of the cow moose. The call employed by the guides in Maine and New Brunswick is a rasping roar, that on a windless, moonlit night fairly shatters the silence for miles around like a withering storm of grapes. Yet they declare that this will bring the bull. Some affect a short, then a long, then two more short calls. Others prefer a single long call. The Montagnais Indians of Quebec use a succession of short calls. Many of the Micmac and Miicetec guides, when at the height of the long call, cut the note off abruptly with a sort of choking sob.

The low call or "coaxer" is a tough proposition for the amateur. It is only needed when the moose is very near, and, as he is then likely to be suspicious, with all his senses on the alert, the call must be given with the utmost skill and caution. A single false note and he will steal away on velvet foot as silently as a ghost.

Many old hunters claim that as soon as the first answering grunt is heard from the bull, away across the lake or up the mountain side, the caller should call no more. They say that the moose, though he may be miles away, locates the sound exactly; that his answer indicates that he will surely come, and is even then on the way.—Frank H. Risteen in Outing.

Earning Man's Wages.

The fact that others shrink is a poor reason for neglect to earn one's wages. The Young People's Weekly prints the following anecdote about a boy who was an honest worker:

One day after a severe storm a large number of men and boys were out on the roads of a country town to shovel out the drifts. Each workman was paid 25 cents an hour, and, as may be supposed, there was no very strict watch kept upon them, but one little fellow seemed to be working with all his might, and his comrades laughed at him.

"Why, Jim, are you after the job of highway surveyor, or do you expect to get more than the rest of us for putting in so?"

"Let's put him out. He is shortening our job. 'Twon't last till night, at this rate," laughed another.

"I am getting man's pay for the first time in my life, and I mean to earn it," said Jim. "I don't suppose the town cares, nor that I shall get any more money at night, but I shall feel a big sight better myself."

"You've begun right, Jim," said the surveyor, who was not very strict in behalf of the town perhaps, but had a business of his own, where he appreciated workmen with a conscience.

Animals and Poisonous Plants.
From repeated observations in my own garden I know that song thrushes will eat ripe meadow berries greedily. In the winter of 1896 they cleared a small bush containing perhaps 200 berries in the course of a week or two, returning at once when driven away and becoming half starved, so that they might apparently have been caught with the hand.

Dr. Withering states ("British Plants," ed. 1812) that six berries of this shrub (Daphne mezereum) will kill a wolf.

According to the same authority, Cicuta virosa is a certain poison to cows, while goats devour it eagerly, and it is not injurious to sheep and horses. As to Atropa belladonna, a case which received much attention at the time may be found in the daily papers of some 20 years ago. A family was poisoned by eating rabbit pie, the symptoms being those of atropine poisoning, and the inquiry which followed showed that rabbits do often eat deadly nightshade berries.—Nature.

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HORRORS OF WAR.

FRIGHTFULLY ILLUSTRATED BY BATTLES IN THE SUDAN.

Wounded Dervishes Who Would Not Allow the English Doctors to Attend Them Deliberately Put to Death and Thus Out of Misery.

When civilized nations war with one another, the wounded of the defeated enemy remaining on the field after the battle are cared for as tenderly as circumstances will permit—as carefully as the size of the medical corps and the number of the victor's own wounded will allow. But it is different in the Sudan, for there the English doctor attends only to the wounded of his own army.

Now, there is no braver, kinder man in the world than the army doctor. In his extemporized field hospital, often under a heavy fire, with a hastily thrown up screen of commissariat cases, pack saddles, water tanks or whatever came handy, he performed miracles. He was ready to minister to the wants of all wounded men. He was anxious to tend the wounded dervish whenever one might be brought in, but no wounded dervish ever was. It was as much as any one's life was worth to go near a wounded dervish. He would lie on the ground, glaring about him like a wild beast, approaching him, and out came his curved hamstringing knife. With it he would make vicious sweeps, any one of which would mean for life.

It is not possible in the terrific stress of Sudan warfare to detail fatigue parties to overcome the resistance of wounded men and beat them to the field hospital. Hundreds died of their wounds as they lay on the battlefield, and those that did not die of their wounds had to be put out of their misery. Terrible stories are told of this dire necessity. Those know best who have been engaged in battle with the dervish what happened after the fighting was over and how the problem of dealing with the enemy's wounded was solved. In the campaign of 1895 parties of English soldiers, commanded by English officers, used to go out to kill the wounded. One private prodded the helpless body between his shoulders with his bayonet. If there was no movement, the party went on; if the dervish proved alive and squirmed, another private instantly blew his brains out.

In one case, remarkable for its inevitable cold blooded horror, it is said the troops inside a zaraba, the night after one of the most desperate of battles, were driven to madness by the voice of a wounded warrior who lay outside amid heaps of slain. All night a groaning cry of "Allah! Allah!" rose into the silent night, not the fierce sharp ring of the sword when it is the warrior for a headlong charge, but an imploring, despairing moan—hour after hour that one word only.

"For God's sake, silence that man!"—that was the feeling of all. Council was held as to how it could be done. Soon three men were told off to get upon the sand bags of the little redoubt at the corner of the zaraba and when the moon came out from behind the clouds to fire volleys in the direction from which the cry came. The volleys were fired, but the cry went on. Finally it ceased. Whether the man was thus silenced or not was not ascertained, but in the morning there were only dead men in that part of the field. There were others, however, still alive. These could not be tended.

Another story was current in those terrible days of how an officer, going up to a group of surgeons round a wounded dervish and inquiring what was the matter, was told that nothing could be done with him; no one could approach him. He lay there with his knife out, ready with one of those sweeping hamstringing cuts for any one who dared to come near, whereupon the officer, still under the blood madness of the fight and "seeing red," whipped out his own knife, avoided the rapid sweep of the wounded man's weapon and drove his own to his heart.

Such are some of the incidents of Sudan warfare. As said before, the dervish has learned to know us better and has become tamer, but the problem of dealing with his wounded must still remain. Was there any mention of dervish wounded after the battle of the Abbara, and were there many of them in the hospitals in the rear? The correspondents always remained strangely silent upon this subject. It has been denied in parliament, we believe, that ever such things as we have described took place.

"Well, ministers are not less hypocritical than the rest of us, and possibly some of them knew that these things did happen. Whether they knew it or not, there are dozens of men, like the writer of this article, who know that they happened—because we were there and saw them. They do not make pleasant reading. But our military commanders in Egypt cannot be blamed for them. They are the cost of going to war with such a people.—London Saturday Review.

To Clean Piano Keys.
The white ivory keys of a piano should never be cleaned with water, which discolors them. Instead they should be rubbed over with a soft flannel or piece of silk dipped in oxygenized water, which can be obtained at any chemist's, and when the notes are stained or greasy use methylated spirits, gin or diluted whisky.

A simple way of cleaning ivory is as follows: Get some bicarbonate of soda and some hot water. Dip a brush into the water and then into the soda and rub the ivory with it.—London Mail.

Necessary.
"Since Mrs. Black has been a widow," he suggested, "it seems to me she looks younger."
"Of course," she replied. "It is more necessary now that she should."

Thus do women betray each other's angling proclivities.—Chicago Post.

Symptoms of Worms

When a child's nose itches, when its appetite is variable and indigestion is frequent, when the tongue is foul, breath bad or the sleep disturbed, give it a few doses of

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

It will expel all worms. If no worms are present True's Elixir can do no harm, but acts as a gentle tonic. It cures constipation, biliousness and all the common ailments and bowel complaints common in children and adults. 35 cents a bottle, at drug stores. Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Astoria, Ore. Special treatment for Tape Worms. Pamphlet free.

CHICAGO'S WATERWAY.

The Smallest River Doing the Largest Business in the World.

The smallest and busiest river in the world. Where do you think it is? Theodore Dreiser locates it in Chicago, and has this to say about it: The first peculiarity of this little stream is that it is the smallest river doing the largest business in the world, or, in other words, the busiest river in the world. In the next place, it has the greatest depth for the narrowest width of any known river. In the third place, it has the largest number of bridges spanning it of any river of equal or greater length, barring the Mississippi—a total of 52 bridges. All these are draw or swinging bridges and carry a traffic of their own overhead almost as important as that which passes below. Next, this river has little or no current to speak of, and flows upward instead of down. It is the only known river whose current has been turned round and made, as it were, to flow the other way. Lastly, it is a sort of an orphan river, for, whereas all rivers and harbors are owned and cared for by the United States government, the secretary of war, whose province it is to care for these things, will have nothing to do with it, and Chicago repairs it only sufficient for its own needs, but lays no claim to the right of way.

In this strange predicament the little stream flows wretchedly backward, loaded with the largest and most valuable collection of vessels that ever crowded an inland sea. It is one tumultuous highway, far more exciting than Broadway and somewhat less charming than the Hudson. The city uses it as an emptying place for its sewers and the street cleaning department as a dumping ground for its waste, and yet it is the most valuable factor in the life of Chicago, and the one more than all else that has made the city what it is today. No other river in the wide world possesses or pretends to the appearance of this peculiar stream. In its busiest hours it is a sight for gods and men. A mere creek, it struggles with the burden of an ocean. The great deep draft propellers tear the water into splattering fragments. Their huge stacks often hide the entire stream from view with great clouds of smoke. The incoming and outgoing vessels quarrel for the right of way with all the vehemence inherent in gongs and whistles. Tug pilots handle their craft with a skill that would put to shame the manners of the heavy teamsters in a crowded New York lane.

The longest branch of the river today is more than ten miles in length, and the total length of all branches is 16. At its mouth it is no more than 200 feet wide, and the fact that it is the same width a mile or two up stream is due to the fact that it was made so by excavation and dredging. At one time (1893) it was 200 feet wide at Lake Street, 175 feet wide at Randolph, a block further on; 165 feet at Washington, 175 feet at Madison—all these but single blocks apart—and so on until it became so small as to be un navigable by boats drawing ten feet of water. In that year, however, it was dredged and made a uniform width of 200 feet in the south branch, and it is kept that width by the walls of the immense buildings which have now encroached to the very water's edge, and which in most cases form the only banks visible.

It is interesting to note the peculiarities of this poor little stream. Nowhere along its shores within the great city limits is there a foot of unoccupied ground where a tree may find root. No branch or blade of green graces its shores. No bountiful springs rise from point to point and feed it. Its tributaries are dark, stone arched sewers which empty their subterranean blackness into it in continuous stream. Its banks are for the most part sheer walls of red brick. Where an open space occurs railroad tracks skirt the water's edge so closely as to stir a fear for the safety of the cars which line them. Lumber yards make up other portions, and groups of belching smokestacks, sooty black, rise in forestlike numbers at regular intervals. No single space but has some wharf or freight shed, factory or warehouse filling up the last available inch, stockyards, lumber yards, railroad yards, stoneyards, coal yards—these interspersed with docks, elevators, manufactories and breweries make its banks interesting, if not beautiful.—Metropolitan.

Misleading Names.
Perhaps the most misleading name on the map is that of Tierra del Fuego, the "Land of Fire." The name would imply that it was a land of volcanoes in constant activity. The fact is, however, that it contains no volcanoes and is a country of perpetual wet and cold. It got its name from the fact that it was sighted by Magellan at night in consequence of a large fire having been ignited by the natives on shore. The same discoverer happened to have very fine weather after he had rounded the Horn, and so gave the name "Pacific" to a part of the ocean which is exceptionally subject to storms.

Again, Boethia Felix, a peninsula in arctic America, in which the magnetic pole is located, is anything but "happy" or "pleasant," as its name would imply. It was named after Sir Felix Booth, who provided funds for the expedition which discovered it. In another sense the name of America is wholly misleading, since it is derived from that of Amerigo Vesputi, who did not discover the new world.

Fieldglass That Shows Distances.
The latest improvement in optical instruments is a gauge attached to a field glass and a prismatic lens in one of the barrels to determine the distance of an object. This is accomplished by producing two images of the object seen, one superimposed upon the other. The prism creates the angle which forms the basis for the mathematical calculation of the distance and the scale contains the solution in advance of the geometrical problem. On the barrels of the glass are human figures—one of an infantryman and the other of a cavalryman—with a graduated scale. By observing the portion of the body against which the top of the second image is projected and consulting the scale the distance of the object is easily ascertained. Of course, the accuracy of the test depends upon accurate focusing of the glasses and careful observation.—Jewellers' Weekly.

A Greek Church in Old London.

In 1876 one Joseph Georgeirenos, archbishop of Samos, came to London to obtain assistance in publishing a book of devotions for the use of the orthodox community. He found his compatriots at the west end of London without a church, and on his application Compton, bishop of London, gave him a piece of ground in Soho fields on which to build one. The bishop's name, by the way, is still preserved in that of the adjacent Compton street, as also, in Fribb street, is the name of one Mr. Fribb, who acted for his lordship in the matter. Georgeirenos succeeded in collecting some £1,500, and the church was ultimately built. It was dedicated to St. Mary the Virgin, and over its door was placed a stone incised inscription, which exists, in excellent preservation, to this day. It is in rather fantastic modern Greek characters, impossible to reproduce in type, and has been translated as follows:

"In the year of salvation 1677 this temple was erected for the nation of the Greeks—the most serene Charles II. being king and the royal (lit. born in the purple) Prince Lord James being the commander of the forces, the Right Rev. Lord Henry Compton being bishop—at the expense of the above and other bishops and nobles, and with the concurrence of our humility of Samos, Joseph Georgeirenos, a native of the island of Meles."—Notes and Queries.

When Minds Are Brightest.
Swift was 59 when his brain gave birth to "Gulliver's Travels."
Sir Walter Scott was 44 when his "Waverley" made its appearance, and nearly all those stories which have conferred lasting fame upon him were composed after the age of 46.
Milton's mind rose to its highest capacity when the blind poet was between 54 and 59. It was at this period of his existence when he offered to the world "Paradise Lost."
Cowper had turned the half century when he wrote "The Task" and "John Gilpin," and De Foe was within two years of 60 when he published "Robinson Crusoe."
Thomas Hood's "The Song of the Shirt" and "The Bridge of Sighs" were written when he was 48.
Longfellow wrote "Hiawatha" at 48, and Oliver Wendell Holmes gave us "Songs in Many Keys" when he had passed his fifty-fifth birthday.
George Eliot was near her fiftieth year when she wrote "Middlemarch," and this was succeeded by "Daniel Deronda."
Bacon's greatest work took 59 years to mature and Grothe's "History of Greece" some years longer.

A Magnificent Road.
The road I have in my mind is in India and stretches 1,200 miles from Lahore to Calcutta. It is the famous Grand Trunk road. Let me explain its nature, though one cannot do so by comparison, for there is no road of five miles in England that is anything like it. Its level—indeed there is not above a mile the whole distance where even a lady need dismount to walk. The material with which it is made is called kunter, and if you care to turn that word into concrete you have an idea of what it is like. It is exceedingly hard and as smooth as a prepared pavement. There is no dust.

When I first got on this road and enjoyed the luxury of easy traveling, I said, "This is magnificent, but in a little time I suppose it will become gritty and uneven." I went 50, 100 miles, 200 miles, 500, 600, 700 miles, and it was always the same, with not even a small stone to give a jog. Nearly the whole of the way is lined with a double row of majestic trees.

With two friends I rode across India during the hottest time of the year, in April and May, and was never seriously inconvenienced by the heat, for at a pace of 15 miles an hour one could create a draft.—Chambers' Journal.

THE HERALD

Has The Finest

JOB PRINTING PLANT

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Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.

A CASE OF IT.
Many More Like It in Portsmouth.

The following case is but one of many similar occurring daily in Portsmouth. It is an easy matter to verify its correctness. Surely you cannot ask for better proof than such conclusive evidence.

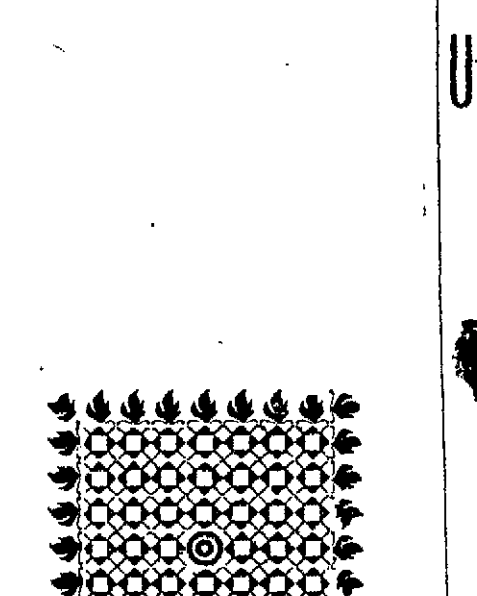
Mr. George W. Lord of 44 Congress street, says:—"Occasionally I had an attack of lame back and pain in the loins. The latter was caused from simply moving a small stand as I was retiring for the night. I felt it all through me, causing a sort of nausea and disagreeable sensation in the head, tenderness over the loins, backache and trouble with the kidney secretions. At first the pain was acute, then it settled down to a dull grinding ache. I happened to read something about Doan's Kidney Pills. The recommendations were so positive and the representations were so convincing I concluded to try them and went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got a box. I only took a few doses before they relieved me. The second night after taking them I was able to sleep soundly all the time. Soon I was quite free from the aching, lameness and other inconveniences."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

INCALL'S COLD KILLERS

One a cold in less than a day. For LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds, Acute Catarrh, Fever, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, etc. 20 cents at all druggists.



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Principle New	Operation Unobtrusive
Writing Visible	Tabulating Rapidly
Speed Increased	Billing Speed
Touch Elastic	Strength Maintained
Automatic Conventions	Actual Advantages

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LOW PRICES.

Many people about Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

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The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cereals is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 10 cents, contains a supply for year. All druggists sell them.

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 22, 1884.

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Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.
For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests
You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1902.

Forty years ago a ship steamed up the Mississippi river and anchored in front of the New Orleans levees. It was the Hartford; and in hull and rigging she was cut almost to pieces by shot from the Confederate forts Jackson and St. Philip. It was a conquered city that Farragut saw after passing through what he described as "a fire such as the world has scarcely known." But it was no submissive city. All the river and the levee front blazed with flames from shipping and cotton given by the owners to fire rather than to the enemy, and within the town there was only hatred as hot. Last week the Hartford paid her second visit to New Orleans, and lay almost in the same anchorage she occupied in April, 1862. But this time the people of the city of flowers made holiday to welcome the old vessel, since turned into a training ship where boys are taught to fight for the flag now loved in Louisiana as deeply as it was once detested. The Hartford's officers, found the clubs and private houses thrown open to them, as well as the municipal offices, and shore leave was made a thing for the boys to dream about on future cruises. In blood and money we paid dearly for our war with Spain. But the price was not too much to give for this picture of the Hartford's second visit to New Orleans, telling as it does the story of our once-divided country reunited now and forever.—New York Mail and Express.

CLIPPINGS.

The technical name for plug pong ankle is tenosynovitis. Well, it might be worse.—Concord Monitor.

The best possible understanding between Germany and the United States is one of the best possible things for the peace and the welfare of the world.—New York Times.

The coal barons may have hopes of making fuel so expensive that it will be scarce even in the places of future punishment, where all consumers devoutly believe coal barons must go.—Washington Star.

No matter what country gets its credentials for minister to Cuba in first to Havana, there is no doubt about Uncle Sam's being the diplomatic dean in fact, and all the world knows it.—Philadelphia Press.

A speech by Senator Lodge answering the arguments of Senator How would also be what Horace Greely used to call "mighty interesting" reading. The Massachusetts senators between them can furnish all the discussion of the subject that is necessary.—Boston Globe.

The death of Edwin Lawrence Godkin, for many years the editor of the New York Post, removes one of the most prominent figures in the American newspaper world of the past forty years. His ability, his integrity and his aggressiveness were never in question, but of foreign birth and education he never quite caught the American spirit, and faultfinding and pessimism were too often features of his editorial page.—Kennebec Journal.

A LITTLE UNUSUAL.

South Elgin, Ill., has a fire chief only nineteen years old—Edward Tracey, by name. Two years ago he saved two persons who were caught in a burning building, and Mayor Doxey has just appointed him chief in recognition of the act.

To pump an organ in a church for thirty-seven years without missing a Sunday is the record of Joshua Savall, the blind colored organ pumper at Plymouth church Sunday school, Brooklyn. In appreciation of his services the women of the church recently held a fair, and the proceeds of the sales all went to Joshua, who is not in a very prosperous condition financially.

To prevent the people from reading the Sunday newspapers and patronizing excursions on Sunday the Methodist ministers propose to publish a paper which shall contain only what they think the people should read on Sunday and distribute it free. They also expect to establish places of recreation in and near the city, where drinks of a refreshing though harm

less nature will be served and innocuous amusements indulged in.

A fruit orchard of fifty acres in Pittsfield, N. H., contains 600 apple trees, 1400 peach trees, 1060 pear trees, 425 plum trees, 460 grape vines, 160 cherry trees, 3000 currant bushes, 3000 raspberry bushes.

The British war office publishes annually an almanac for the use of the army. Some years ago, during one of its Egyptian campaigns, the army was suddenly startled by a total eclipse of the sun for which the troops were not prepared. To prevent the possibility of another such surprise, which might have had grave consequences, the almanac has since been regularly produced.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

The Washington Times tells the story of a rural congressman who wanted a drink of water during the night. In his search he found a button on the wall with the inscription, "Push twice for water." He pushed twice as directed, and when the bell boy arrived with the water he found the congressman holding a pitcher under the button.

An Iowa man being examined in Washington to determine his fitness for a consulship was asked: "How many Hessians did George III. hire to come to this country to fight the Americans during the Revolution?" He said: "I don't know, but it was a darn sight more than went back." Evidently he is fit.—Boston Globe.

"A printing office is considered by many persons to be a rather tough place, and the newspaper worker a mighty bad man. Statistics, however, do not bear out that idea," said a police captain to a Philadelphia Bulletin reporter a few days. "In looking over a book containing the records of prisoners I find that in the state penitentiary of Texas, out of 3,890 convicts, there is not a single newspaper man or printer. There were, however, ministers, doctors, bankers, barbers, photographers, barkeepers, cooks and members of all other professions and callings. The newspaper man gets a bad name because the nature of his business teaches him to detect shams and he scorns the hypocrite."

This happened in Washington: "Sir," said the disorderly individual who had refused to pay his fare, "do you know who I am?"

"Send me your name and address by mail," said the husky conductor, as he hustled the struggling man down the aisle of the car.

"I'm a United States senator, sir," shrieked the disorderly one. "You are insulting and assaulting the majesty of the government, follow!"

"The conductor grimly smiled as he balanced his victim on the lower step of the platform.

"You're the 23d senator I've had to eject today," he said as he let the stranger slide gently to the pavement. "And it strikes me that the old gag is a little overworked."

Then with one hand on the bell rope he poked his head into the car.

"Any more senators to get off here?" he politely inquired.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Jersey City cannot seem to win without Walter Woods.

The Chicago champions are now in first place in the American league.

The Dover team has had a winning streak for the past two or three days.

Pitcher Egner, of Manchester, lost his first game of the season, on Thursday. The Hayterhills solved the southern boy's delivery in the game at Manchester, and at one time threatened to force him to retire.

A Worcester man who visited Portsmouth the other day says that if the baseball team of that city had some good pitchers, some last men at short and on the bases and some clever outfielders, the team might stand some chance of winning the Eastern league pennant.

Somersworth and Rochester are not waxing enthusiastic in any noticeable degree over Manager Doc's Dover team. In fact, the papers of those cities lose no opportunity to poke fun at the Dover aggregation, and they quote every unkind remark published in other papers.

TO ATTEND MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The comrades of General Gilman Marston Command, Union Veteran will meet at U. V. U. hall, 39 Congress street tomorrow (May 25th) at 9:30 o'clock, in regulation uniform, or in black clothes and white gloves. All 10-15 line will be formed, and the column will move to the Middle street Baptist church, where it is expected, that an occasional discourse will be delivered at 10:30 by the pastor, Rev. G. M. Gile. It is expected that as many comrades as possible will be present at the church.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Are you a slave to housework? Gold Dust has done more than anything else to emancipate women from the back-breaking burden of the household. It cleans everything about the house—floors, pans, dishes, clothes and woodwork. Saves time, money and worry. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis. Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hall—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free.

At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles L. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Evensong (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30 p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00 p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00 a. m., Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Elliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. All are welcome.

Second Methodist Church, So. Elliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, invigorates the whole system.

The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



"GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBOR. WHO IS SPEAKING?"

CUBA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

The "anti-imperialists" meet us, as they did Alexander Hamilton in his day, with the accusation of "imperialism" in connection with our Cuban programme past, present and future. What are the facts? In 1854 we offered Spain \$120,000,000 for Cuba. In 1895 we fought Spain and freed Cuba at an expense of \$400,000,000 (all bills paid and nobody any the poorer.) We paid the traveling expenses home of the Cuban soldiers a present of \$3,000,000 gold, and gave the suffering people millions upon millions of rations. In less than four years we rebuilt and extended railroads and constructed hundreds of miles of wagon roads. We brought order out of disorder, protected all Cuban rights, kept an army there to preserve order, sanitized Havana, Santiago and other cities and towns, opened 3500 schools, and on May 20 we turned it all over to the Cubans without money and without stain. Where does the "imperialism" come in?

These same "little Americans" or "anti-imperialists," also say that we threw away the \$200,000,000 which we gave for the Philippines. But did we? Let us see what we got for it in valuable property, to say nothing of the indirect advantages of such a foothold in the Orient. We got 67,000,000 acres of immediately good public lands, and many millions of acres of other lands which will largely be good in time. The twenty or twenty-five larger and habitable islands cover 150,000 square miles, equal to all our states south of the Mason and Dixon line, and east of the Mississippi, except the Virginias, Florida and Louisiana, with a population of about the same. All this adjacent dominion got not one cent. All Canada and Mexico cannot compare. Consider one island—Mindanao—not one of the largest, nor best developed islands. The same size as Ohio, with a soil as fertile as the island of Java. Fifty millions of acres of valuable virgin timber to pay for the clearing of the land—then to be used for sugar and other plantations, producing ten-fold the present product of the island. Many trees 200 feet high and often four feet in diameter, consisting of mahogany, sandal wood and other varieties of the most valuable timber in the world. In their present undeveloped state, the islands support 10,000,000 people in luxurious ease. A few years hence and those islands will be as peaceful and productive as any of our own states. We shall then own a property worth as many billions of dollars as we paid in millions. In other words our investment will have increased a thousand fold in the combined intrinsic, productive, strategical and trading value.

WALTER J. BALLARD.
Schenectady, N. Y., May 21, 1902.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Marion Parker has returned to the cast of The Show Girl at Wallack's after several days' absence owing to illness.

Frankie Carpenter will spend the summer at her cottage, at Peak's Island, Me.

John Drew will continue to present The Second in Command next season. It is said that Anna Held is negotiating for Jean Richelieu's play, Du Barry, and may produce it in Paris.

Roland B. Moliniaux during his confinement in Sing Sing and the Tombs has written two melodramas and two playlets. It is said that the playlets will be produced in vaudeville shortly.

The will of the late Sol Smith Russell was filed for probate in Minneapolis May 14. It shows an estate, mostly realty, valued at about \$150,000, and bequeathed to the widow, Mrs. Alice Adams Russell.

Richard Mansfield announces that he will play Brutus in his next season's revival of Julius Caesar. He says that also contemplates reviving Timon of Athens.

Mildred Holland, since her retirement from The Power Behind the Throne company, has been taking the rest cure at Battle Creek, Mich. She expects to return to New York city the last week in May, and after a few days' stay will sail for London. It is her intention to remain there until after the coronation, and then visit Italy, where the scene of her new play, The Lily and the Prince, is laid.

BUILDING ENTERPRISES.

The total value of contracts awarded

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres. John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres. Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres. William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hoyt;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres. William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres. Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres. John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres. E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres. William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres. John Gorman;
Sec. James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres. John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres. John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres. Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres. Jere Coulig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres. Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres. Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres. Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

W. E. Paul RANGES

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift.

39 to 45 Market Street

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. D.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phlaney, N. C.; Charles Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Helser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcolm D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustees.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.

Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. 1:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:
9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M.

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH.

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Millis avenue, or 11 Dexter street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
MAY 24.

SUN RISES.....4:15 MOON RISES.....08:56 P. M.
SUN SETS.....7:37 MOON SETS.....10:35 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....14:22 FULL SEA.....00:45 P. M.

Last Quarter, May 30th, 7h. 0m., morning, W.
New Moon, June 6th, 1h. 11m., morning, E.
First Quarter, June 12th, 6h. 54m., evening, W.
Full Moon, June 20th, 9h. 11m., evening, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, May 23.—Forecast for New England: Showers Saturday, cooler except in northern Vermont; Sunday probably showers, fresh and occasionally brisk south to southwest winds.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

The moon is full again.
Next Friday is Memorial day.
Tomorrow is Trinity Sunday.
Rather warm work for roofers.
Oak trees are putting forth their leaves.
The police have donned their summer helmets.
Sea shore cottages are already beginning to fill up.
There was but one remark about the weather on Friday.
Steam was gotten up on the ferry-boat Kittery on Friday.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.

A number of new cases of measles were reported on Friday.
Compare the Herald with other evening papers.

Company B held a drill on Friday evening in preparation for the state encampment.
Fort Brothers, teamsters, lost \$100 in horse feed within the short period of two weeks.

Arrived Friday, Schooner Stone Patrick, with 100 lbs. cement for J. A. & W. W. White.

The school season is still a little early in this city, and many of the children are still in school.

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CAUGHT DEAD TO RIGHTS.

Pat Sullivan Was Just About To Rife Till In Young's Store.

Proprietor Flashed A Light On Him And Promptly Knocked Him Down.

Sensational Episode In Which A Piece Of Heavy Water-Pipe Cut A Considerable Figure.

Patrick Sullivan, of 1 Wall street, ("Colonado") Pat, is locked up at the police station on the charge of breaking and entering the grocery store of John S. Young, at 22 Deer street. In his head is a gash several inches long made by a piece of water pipe wielded by Mr. Young, who caught Sullivan almost in the very act of rifling a cash drawer.

It was a sensational episode that led to Sullivan's arrest. The Young store has been the special mark of thieves for several weeks past and their visitations had become so frequent and costly to him that Mr. Young concluded to do a little detective work of his own.

For several nights he had kept watch inside the building, but without satisfactory results. On Friday evening he posted himself, in company with Herbert Canney of Rye, in a room directly over the office of the store. A small transom gave them a good chance to listen for suspicious noises below.

Everything was quiet until shortly after midnight. Then the two watchers heard a sound as if somebody was sneaking with a bill.

First satisfying themselves, by further listening, that intruders were certainly peering around below they cautiously crept down stairs. It took them only a minute after getting into the store to become convinced that the man, who was in the office of Mr. Young, was on the light and there, in the sudden glare stood revealed a man crouched in front of the money drawer.

The thief threw his arms over his face and made a "duck" to get out, but as quick as he was the proprietor of the store and his companion were upon him. Mr. Young had armed himself with a piece of heavy water pipe before coming down stairs, and with this he gave the thief a crack on the head which floored him with a thud. Then the two men pounced on him and held him firmly. Both are muscular and they found their man an easy proposition.

Sullivan, who it proved to be when they finally rolled him over so that the light shone on his face, howled loudly and begged them to let him go. The blood was running down his face and smearing the floor, testifying to the accuracy and force of Mr. Young's blow.

Police headquarters were promptly informed by telephone of the "bag" that had been made and Capt. Marden sent Officers Robinson and Burns down to the store. They brought the bleeding and crestfallen Sullivan to the station. Mr. Young and Mr. Canney came along, too, to see if Sullivan was badly done up.

City Physician Hannaford was summoned and examined Sullivan's head after he had been booked and assigned to a cell. Three stitches had to be taken in the cut and a swelling as large as a half dozen walnuts had to be dressed. Then Sullivan was left to his own meditations for the rest of the night.

to quite a sum. He says Sullivan was about the last person he expected to catch at the trick. He had other individuals in mind when he began his nightly watches.

Sullivan is the father of the two boys Sullivan boys, whose ambitions to outshine Jesse James in his highway days have caused the police and many citizens heaps of worry and trouble, time and again.

When Sullivan was searched at the station, eighty cents was found in his pocket. He asserted that it was his money.

"I didn't get any money out of the drawer," he said. "They were too quick for me."

He wouldn't have got very rich from the contents of the till anyway. Mr. Young had left only about a dollar there Friday.

OVERCOME BY THE HEAT.
James Richardson of Kittery Prostrated by the Sudden Heated Wave.

The first prostration from the heat in this section was reported from Kittery this morning, when James Richardson, a well known citizen of that locality, was stricken while at work on Friday afternoon and is now in quite a serious condition.

Mr. Richardson has not been in the best of health for some time and being unable to eat anything on Friday morning went to work without a breakfast. He was able to be around until after the noon hour, and as far as his family knows was working on the repairs to a stone wall, when he became temporarily demented and started to wander off.

He came to this city and went to the police station, where it was seen that he was not all right. The officers here took him to the ferry boat Kittery all right and saw that he was headed for his home, but instead of going home he continued to avoid the place and went to Kittery Point, where he was found slitting by the roadside by David Manson, who brought him home in a carriage.

A physician was called to attend the suffering man and pronounced the case of sickness to be overcome by the sudden heat and lack of nourishment. When the man was found at Kittery Point he was eating some stuff he had purchased from a baker's cart. His object seemed to be to get away from his home and he appeared to imagine that someone was following him.

He was as comfortable as could be expected this morning but owing to his many years, is considered in bad shape. His family was extremely anxious about him after it was discovered that he was missing, and many of his neighbors helped in the search for him.

PLUMBERS TO ORGANIZE.
The plumbers of Portsmouth, who have long been considering the advantages of organization, will take the first step in this direction at two o'clock tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, when they will meet in Longshoreman's hall, on Market street, and listen to remarks by J. P. Curry, president of the district council of Boston and vicinity of the United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers. President Merrick of the United association had promised to come to this city, but was prevented from doing so by the unusual amount of business pertaining to this office at this time, and Mr. Curry will come in his stead.

MR. LOVELL IN TOWN. Entertains A Party Of Friends At The Rockingham.

Wallace D. Lovell, was a guest at the Rockingham on Friday evening with a party of friends, most of whom were Massachusetts legislators.

Supper was served in the colonial dining room. Col. R. N. Elwell of Exeter accompanied the Massachusetts gentlemen to this city, and was the guest of Mr. Lovell throughout the evening.

The party was composed of the following gentlemen: R. N. Elwell, Exeter; F. C. Gilpatrick, John Quinlan, Arthur P. Russell, Boston; Wallace Wilson, W. D. Lovell, George C. Hunt, Harrie C. Hunter, Worcester; J. Pearce, B. S. Collins, Fitchburg.

The gentlemen visited the navy yard this morning, returning to the Rockingham for an early dinner, and leaving Portsmouth about one o'clock in a special car over the Hampton Beach line. They will make the trip over the Hampton river bridge, and will reach Haverhill in the early evening.

A Herald man called upon Mr. Lovell early this morning, and enjoyed a long chat with him. "We are getting along finely on the Portsmouth, Greenland and Exeter line," said the electric railway magnate. "The rails will be all laid early next month, and as I said when I first saw you a week ago, the road will be in operation by the first of July."

"I am still confident of securing a charter next winter, for an electric road between Portsmouth and Dover, and if I do, the trolley cars will be running between the two cities in the summer of 1903."

Mr. Lovell is much interested in the Dover base ball team. He says that Manager Doe's men will finish in second place at the very lowest, and stand a good chance of the pennant. "Some money is going to be spent on that team," he declared. He spoke somewhat at length of the plans for the coming summer at Hampton Beach, and remarked casually upon the rapid extension of the trolley lines throughout New England.

"I shall be at Hampton Beach tomorrow and if you happen to get over there look me up," said Mr. Lovell, as the reporter took his leave.

"I'VE BEEN TOUCHED."
Thomas Kane Said Somebody Had Robbed Him, But He "Must Have Been A-Dreamin' All The Time."

Thomas Kane, one of Mrs. Dumphy's boarders, accosted Officer Robinson on a street corner about midnight and related a harrowing tale of how a light-fingered gent had gone through his vest and purloined seven or eight dollars. Yes, the amount might reach as high as nine dollars, he thought.

Kane said it happened while he was treating the other man to terrapin in his (Kane's) room at the Dumphy house. Officer Robinson escorted him to the station. There he balked and tried to retract his story, but Capt. Marden thought he had gone far enough in his accusations to warrant holding him, so he was given a room on the first floor, rear. Kane had no less than six dollars in his clothes and he acknowledged that of the check for nineteen dollars which he had cashed on Friday afternoon, he spent six or seven. This discrepancy between his story of being touched and the ready money at his command, was bad for him. Thomas had also been flirting desperately with wine and things, which also injured his prospects of being allowed to return to his boarding place.

FOR A NEW HOME.
Athletic Club Gets Option On A Valuable Piece Of Property.

A largely-attended special meeting of the Portsmouth Athletic club was held on Friday evening, expressly to act on the proposition to secure a new home.

The club has an option on a valuable and centrally-located estate, which could be converted into ideal club property.

A committee was appointed, consisting of ten members, to report estimates on the alterations and repairs required.

After the business had been finished, light refreshments were served.

POLICE COURT.
Patrick Sullivan was arraigned before Judge Emery in police court this morning charged with breaking and entering the grocery store of John S. Young, Friday night, and the larceny therefrom of two silver quarters. The respondent was not represented by counsel, pleaded guilty and was held in \$400 bonds for appearance at the next term of superior court.

ON SPECIAL TRAIN.

Paper Company Officials Make Tour Of Inspection.

Will View Water Powers And Timberlands In This State And Maine.

Will Spend Sunday In Conway And Return To Portsmouth On Monday

A large party of officials and stockholders of the White Mountain Paper company arrived in this city on a special car attached to the 10:35 train from Boston, this morning, and left shortly afterward behind an engine of their own, on a tour of inspection of the company's property in Maine and New Hampshire.

The party will view the immense water powers belonging to the company, and will overlook such portion of its six hundred and twenty-five square miles of timberlands as may be seen from a trip up the Swift river. The gentlemen will stop tonight and Sunday, in Conway, at the Conway house.

They will return to this city on Monday and will inspect the progress of the work at Freeman's Point. During their stay in Portsmouth, they will stop at the Rockingham.

The visiting officials were met at the station, this morning, by General Manager J. C. Morgan and Third Vice President Seymour E. Locke. These gentlemen joined the party in this city and accompanied them on the tour.

The inspecting party is made up, among others, of the following gentlemen: Hon. William B. Plunkett, president of the White Mountain Paper company; Charles E. Locke; George B. James, who is soon to become first vice president of the company; W. C. Beers; W. S. Taylor; Seymour E. Locke; J. C. Morgan; Campbell E. Locke, attorney for the company; Col. John J. McCook; Vincent R. Schenck; J. Charles Davis; Oakley Thomas, president North American Trust company; George R. Bidwell; August Heckscher; Gardner Hall; Col. Wil C. Brown.

The gentlemen are all of them prominent figures in the financial world, and their presence in this city and their participation in this tour of inspection speaks volumes for the stability and soundness of this White Mountain Paper company.

G. A. R. NOTICE.
A special meeting of Storer post, No. 1, G. A. R., will be held in Grand Army hall on Daniel street, Monday evening, May 26, 1902, at 7:30, to complete arrangements for Memorial day. All comrades are requested to be present.

Per order Commander, C. L. HOYT, Adjt.

HAS NOT BEEN RE-ARRESTED.
John Kerr, the soldier who was discharged in police court on Friday for alleged complicity in the break at Rice's store in New Castle, has not been re-arrested and it is doubtful if he ever will be on that charge. If the officers at the fort find that he had any part in the acts of vandalism perpetrated that night he will be punished by them.

TO TAKE EXAMINATION.
Assistant Civil Engineer William M. Lamson and Rodman William McAlpine, of the yards and docks staff at the navy yard, will leave this Saturday evening for Washington, where on Monday, they will take the examination for civil engineers in the navy.

NEEDED THE AIR.
John Green, a stranger, who said that he hailed from Freeport, Me., went to sleep by the side of the road on Cass street on Friday evening. He was discovered and finished out his nap at the police station.

VERY NEARLY SMASHED.
One of the large plate glass windows of Holland's market came very near being wrecked early on Friday evening by a runaway two-horse work team, which suddenly appeared on flow street from somewhere, headed straight for the sidewalk at that point. But for a post, which slewed the heavy cart aside just enough to make it clear the window, there would have been a big smash.

CONTRACT SIGNED.
The contract between the carpenters and the Master builders, the signing of which has been unavoidably delayed, received the signatures of the contractors and of the officers of the union on Friday evening and will go into effect at once.

PERSONALS.

Judge Samuel W. Emery was in Manchester on Friday.
Chauncey B. Hoyt returned from Concord this morning.
Alonzo Messer of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of friends in this city.
Attorneys S. Peter Emery and E. L. Guptill were visitors in Exeter on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Prime have returned from a very successful fishing trip at Lake Winnepesaukee.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Wallace of Manchester have been visiting W. W. Ireland in this city this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Alfred Gooding have returned from a visit of several weeks' duration in Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mrs. Albert Rand of Boston, a former resident of this city, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John H. Cheever of State street.

Messrs. C. B. Hoyt and Hayes Cotton were in Manchester on Friday in attendance upon the brigade meeting of the U. R. K. P.

H. H. Bennett of Harvard university visited his parents in this city, on Friday evening. Bennett played at Haverhill with the Harvard lacrosse team on Friday.

Percy Penhallow of this city is one of Harvard's representatives in the two mile run in the annual track and field meet with Yale, on Soldiers' field, Cambridge, this afternoon.

Reginald S. Jewett, who has been a student at New Hampshire college, Durham, has discontinued his studies, and taken a position with a large wholesale house in Boston.

WILL ATTEND BOTH.
The members of Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, have received invitations to the banquet and third degree work of Falmouth Council of Portland, and the Ipswich Council, on Decoration day. A delegation will attend each.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.



SPRING TIME

in our business means the finest delicacies of the year—Spring lamb, veal and broilers. We have good meat, better meat sometimes, and one of the times for the very best is right now. We await the pleasure of your orders, which shall be filled promptly and to your liking.

Public Market

W. O. WINN,
PROPRIETOR.

WHY

Burn up your old shoes when you can get a good price for them? We will also pay you a good price for all

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING.

J. F. Slaughter,
35 and 41 Penhallow Street.

NEW

Couches.
Iron Beds.
Refrigerators
Chairs.

SEE OUR STOCK BEFORE BUYING.

Antique Furniture.

No one has disputed our claim that we have the largest and most valuable display in the state.

J. L. O. COLEMAN,
61 MARKET ST.

This Is The Proper Season To Purchase

BEDDING PLANTS

And We Are The People To Sell Them To You.

OUR GREENHOUSE

Is The Best Stocked In The City, And You Have Only To Ask For What You Want In Order To Get It.

Funeral Designs

Furnished At Short Notice.

RICHARD E. HANNAFORD,
FLORIST.

Newcastle Ave., Telephone Con.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street. Near Market.

Your Summer Suit

Should be WELL MADE, It should be STYLISH

PERFECT FIT.
The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,
Bridge Street.

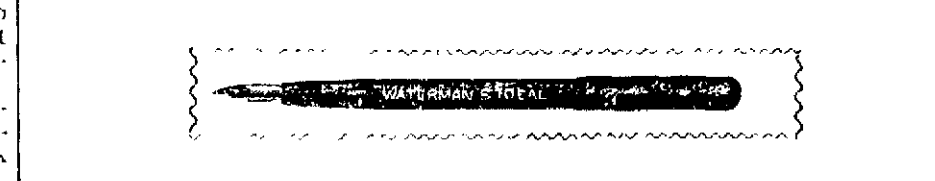
COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

THE BEST FOUNTAIN PEN MADE.

L. E. Waterman's Ideal.



SOLD BY

HOYT & DOW, CONGRESS BLOCK.

FASHIONABLE STATIONERY

ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING.